WHAT most college young men really need when they are out celebrating is some good competent musical director to conduct the yeil chorus.

NOBODY but Nicaragua and the United States being concerned, Great Britain feels reasonably safe in getting mad, although there is a trace of nervousness in her anger, withal.

SECRETARY MORTON finds that England's supply of iron is nearly exhausted, and that the world will soon have to depend upon the inexhaustible supply of iron in the United States.

THE recent brilliant successes of the bookkeeping method of stealing money from banks, leaves the train robbing business with no charms except for those who are fond of display.

When 10,000 Jews in New York fall over each other in the rush to swear allegiance to the czar, it is not only turning the other cheek, but throwing in the neck as well, for good measure.

Ladies who have long yearned for a sealskin coat may be interested in knowing that the London price of sealskins has declined thirty per cent | Field of Emmet's time. The evidence because "seal furs are no longer in favoring each spot is quite voluminous,

The Turkish government declares there was no brutality in the Kurd's treatment of the Armenians. It is quite probable that the Turkish government would find nothing brutal in a football game.

CONSIDERING the testimony of so many eminent men that they have been indebted to their wives for all that they have ever accomplished, the wonder is that bachelors ever amount to anything in this life.

A CINCINNATI genius has invented a grocers' scoop which does away with ces concerning Robert Emmet and of scales to a great extent. The scoop itself measures the sugar, etc., as they are placed in it. It is said that it will retail at a price that will make it popular with the trade.

THE number of courts-martial- | the pathway. 2,189 general and 15,086 minor-held "Standing by an uninscribed stone, diers, and not one could come within To secure meat a peculiar configuration | bill. For a few brief moments I comlast year in the army is out of all pro portion to its strength. If these figures-furnished by the secretary of war-are correct Uncle Sam's boys in blue are the worst behaved boys in the

WHEN a parent sends a boy to college where football is the popular sport, he should have a strawberry mark printed on the boy's arm. The chances are that after his nose is broken, his eye gouged out and his ear bitten off in a game, he will need something by which he can be identi-

ONE of the oddest of government publications is the pamphlet on cooking issued by the department of agriculture. It contains an introductory essay on the nutritive value of common foods, followed by an elaborate presentation by Edward Atkinson of Emmet.' I was desired have the grave opened, but the rector of the foods. It is the first time that Mr. Atkinson's plan of cooking has reseived official sanction.

In her lecture on the Chinese tongue and in referring to "pigeon" English, Miss Fielde gives an example. "If," said she, "an English woman were to tell a Chinese servant, 'Go topside catchee my piece smell water,' he would understand that he was to go up stairs for her perfumes." A people who have not risen above such manner of talk deserve to be whipped by the Japs.

What with an ex-United States district attorney defying a federal judge, sitting on the bench, and a Kentucky moonshiner shooting to death a witness in a federal court room, the erstwhile awe that federal courts were wont to inspire seems to have been forgotten. Is Uncle Sam becoming timid in his maturity that his offending sons no longer regard him? Is Kentucky going to make the military supplementary to the judiciary and so have a row of glistening bayonets about each federal court room? No greater affront was ever offered a court than that offered in Mt. Sterling graveyard that Dr. Gamble and the

The proposed international postage stamp which Germany is about to offer ought to fill a long felt want. Its function is obvious. It will carry a letter to any country that participates in it, so to speak. It will bear the name of all these countries and its value in the currency of each particular government will also appear on its face. Undoubtedly such a blanket postage stamp would obviate a great deal of annovance in posting foreign letters. Whether it cements the countries using it or not, let us hope that it will carry sufficient cement on its back to make its adhesion reasonably sertain.

THE experience the Shoe and Leather bank of New York has had is likely to make the business of expert accountants throughout the country lively for the next few months. It being found out that an employe of a New York bank can carry on systematic pilfering for a period of nine years before a shadow of suspicion rests upon him, every careful banker in every large or small city will be apt to be seized with a convulsive curiosity as to what kind of story his own bank books would tell to an expert accountant.

PIE-BITING has been forbidden by the Boston board of education-i, e., the selling of pie in the school-houses and school-grounds for school children's lunches. It has been found possible. A clear head and a pieburdened stomach do not go together much better than a Maud S. yoked to an ox. Pie encourages dyspepsia, according to the Boston verdict, and dyspepsia does not encourage clear thinking. Hence a bull against a pie peddler.

### EMMET'S LAST HOME.

WHERE IS THE RESTING PLACE OF THE PATRIOT.

Glasnevin Churchyard the Probable Spot, Says Dr. Emmet-The Supposed Grave in St. Michan's-Others Suggested.

Where is Robert Emmet buried? A discussion bearing on this question. so interesting to Irishmen, has been in progress in the Dublin papers for some time past.

The romance surrounding the trial and execution of this young Irish patriot ninety-one years ago is one of the dearest to the Irish heart. The eloquence of his reply to his judges when the death sentence was about to be passed on him is of the haunting kind. The passage in that address which gives it its absolutely unique character is his request that until his country takes its place among the nations of the earth his tomb shall remain uninscribed.

"Then, and not till then, let my epitaph be written."

The discussion in question shows that extreme doubt prevails even among those who should best be informed on the subject. No less than five places are named as designated by tradition or surmise as the place of the patriot's grave-St. Catharine's, St. Michan's St. Peter's, Old Glasnevin cemetery, and even Bully's Acre, the Potter's

but in no case conclusive. In order that the opinion of the American branch of the Emmet family concerning the place of Emmet's sepulture might be known, a New York Morning Journal reporter called on Dr. Thomas Addis Emmet at his residence

on Madison avenue. Dr. Madden Said Glasneyin, "In 1881," said Dr. Emmet, "I visited

Dublin and had photographs taken of the places associated with the career of Robert Emmet. I met Dr. Madden, the historian, whom I had known many years before, when he was a commissioner in the West Indies. He was at the time I speak of very old, and his memory was somewhat clouded, but when I spoke with him of circumstanpeople whom he had himself met in society in this city, his mind became clearer, and he conversed freely regarding the interment of the patriot. He went with me to Glasnevin and walked through the old churchyard until he came to a slab in the center of



church was so discourteous that I was compelled to abandon my intention, which might have settled forever all doubt as to the resting place of Emmet. The ground being of a dry character, I feel convinced that some remains would have been found enabling me to determine if the head had been sev-

ered therefrom. "I learned from Dr. Madden and other sources that Emmet's body was removed by order of the authorities to the gatehouse at Bully's Acre cemetery to await interment in that public burial ground in case no relatives claimed it. In the evening Dr. Petrie came to make a plaster cast of the face, but finding no water at hand, he took away the head, which he retained for a long time, but he finally gave the skull to a friend in Galway, of whom all trace has been lost. I am convinced, however, that it must have been intrusted to careful hands, and in the proper time the relic may serve in carrying out the last wish of Emmet, provided the actual grave is not fully identified.

How the Remains Were Interred. "Rev. Dr. Gamble and others," continued Dr. Emmet, "came for the body at the dead of night and removed it to old Glasnevin churchyard, as I am led to suppose and it was there hurriedly interred under the pathway, evidently because that was the only part of the others knew to be unclaimed and unoccupied. The graveyard at the time. was a forlorn dismal place. The wall was broken down and there was nothing to prevent the burying party from

entering the place. "Moreover, the graveyard was more convenient to Bully's Acre than those in the city proper that have been spoken of as the resting place of Emmet. The country being under martial law, it was easier and safer, according to Dr. Madden, to go across the fields to Glasnevin than to carry the body into town, which could only



The Probable Grave of Robert Emmet in Old Glasnevin Churchyard. have been done at the time under a military guard.

"I visited the tomb at St. Michan's." observed Dr. Emmet, "and know in general what is said concerning it. I deem it improbable that the body was taken there at the time, when like most city churchyards, there was a that the successful cramming of pie high wall around it, and a grave could into the stomach and ideas into the not have been secured there without a head simultaneously is next to im- formal permit. Moreover there is a weighty circumstance that the family vault was in St. Peter's, which is not far from St. Michan's. It is here that Emmet's father had been buried the year before, and it was here that his

mother had been interred only a few days before her son's execution. In view

of the strong sentiment that prevail in Ireland in regard to the intermen of families in the same vault, it might be supposed that if the remains were brought to the city at all from the sub urban graveyard they would have been placed in the vault at St. Peter's which was easy of access, instead of at St. Michan's, to which the family had no claim.

"At the time the relatives and friends of Emmet had been cast into jail by



The Supposed Grave in St. Michan's uprising on the night following his

Even Emmet's Lawyer Arrested. "Even Robert Holmes, the lawyer who married Emmet's sister and had defended as counsel leading United Irishmen, was among the imprisoned in Dublin Castle, although he had returned from London only on the night of the revolt and knew nothing of the conspiracy. He was recognized in going through the street and was told even the cause of his arrest. He was released about a year later, and on coming home was met at the door by his wife, who was so surprised and overjoyed at seeing him that she fell dead in his arms. My authority for this circumstance, which was unknown to the family, was Sir Bernard Burke, the Ulster King-at-Arms."

Dr. Emmet also said that he was aware that Dr. Madden was formerly of opinion that Emmet's grave was at St. Michan's.

Peture of the Execution.

In connection with the discussion the remarks are quoted of Mr. Flanagan, the sexton of St. Werburgh's, who served in a veomanry corps and was present at Emmet's trial and execution. "He was," he said, "a very courageous young man, and no one living can describe the effect of his last speech on the listeners. He walked backwards and forwards in the dock-his arms outstretched and his eyes blazing with a wild, beautiful expression. They gave him a short time; he was hanged the executioner cut off his head ent directions, crying: "Behold the head

of a traitor.' The "traitor" to the Crown is the this day.

fancy thems lives germ and disease proof

And thus it is and no doubt thus it will be. The cool-headed woman and feet warm and dry, however, and will put on good flannels when the wind gets sharp.

Dr. Cyrus Edson, commissioner of York, in a letter to the public, gives | alone, but among fashionable people, some interesting information and makes some valuable suggestions in respect | to pneumonia and its prevention. He says that pneumonia is probably an earth germ disease and that in cold weather the germs make their way to the unfrozen ground beneath houses. Thus houses become their route of escape from earth to air, and thus all

houses ought to be well ventilated. Dr. Edson of course points out those respect to over fatigue, irregular cating and sleeping, and lack of open air exerat given hours, if he gets all the sleep germ and throw 't off again. All doctors say this and say it pretty often, considering that they do so for noth-

However, there are people who won't listen to their physicians and they suffer, sometimes. Dr. Edson gives these people a lot of very important advice. He says that when an adult is seized with a sudden chill, the chill which is of quinine in one dose should be taken immediately, followed at once by five drops of camphor in water or on a lump of sugar. The feet should be soaked in hot water, the body being wrapped in a blanket. "Then," says he, "jump into bed." The body will perspire, being yet wrapped in the blanket, and "a prospective case of pneumonia may be nipped in the bud."

In this climate, where sudden and violent changes occur, warn under and outer clothing and stout, dry shoes are. according to the doctors, absolutely necessary in early winter. The day may be pleasant, but death frequently lurks in the bracing but deceptive north wind .-- Cleveland Leader.

## No Sonp, If You Please.

It may be doubted if a bath-tub m Jamaica is a luxury. The bath-houses make a brave show in a row of low brick buildings in the rear of the hotels, each little house with a big stone tank for a bath-tub. A New York Sun correspondent says of them:

I went out to see the baths on my first day in Kingston, and was surprised to see a sign nailed against the wall bearing these words: "Gentlemen are requested not to use

soap in the baths." "Why are gentlemen requested not to use soap in the baths?" I asked the hotel clerk, a dignified young woman of dark complexion.

it unpleasant for the next bather," she "But do your guests all bathe in the again. same water?" I asked. "Oh, yes," she replied. "You see the dle aged lady dressed in the brown silk tanks are so large and the pipes are she will be interested in learning that

day."

# VOMAN'S HEART.

BEASE THAT BAFFLES THE PHYSICIAN.

of b Woman Who Suffered for Mae Years - How She Was Cured.

From the Newark, N. J., Evening News.) Valvular disease of the heart has always peen considered incurable. The following interview, therefore, will interest the medion since it describes the successuse of a new treatment for this disease. The patient is Mrs. Geo. Archer of Clifton, N. J., and this publication by the News is the first mention made of the case by any newspaper. All physicians consulted pronewspaper. All physicians consulted pro-nounced the patient suffering with valvu-lar disease of the heart, and treated her without the alignest relief. Mrs. Archer said: "I could not walk across the floor; neither could I go up stairs without stop-ping to let the pain in my chest and left arm cease. I set an awful constriction about my arm and chest as though I were tied with rones. Then there was a terrible tied with ropes. Then there was a terrible noise at my right ear, like the labored breathing of some great animal. I have often turned expecting to see some creature at my side.

at my side.

"Last July," continued Mrs. Archer, "I was at Springfield, Mass., visiting, and my mother showed me an account in the Springfield Examiner, telling of the wonderful cure effected by the use of Dr. Williams' Pink Pills for Pale People. My mother urged me to try the pills and on November 25 last I bought a box and began taking them, and I have taken them ever since execut for a short interval. The since, except for a short interval. first box did not seem to benefit me, but 1 persevered, encouraged by the requests of my relatives. After beginning on the second box, to my wonder, the noise at my right ear ceased entirely. I kept right on and the distress that I used to feel in my chest and arm gradually disappeared. The blood has returned to my face, lips and ears, which were entirely devoid of color, and I feel well and strong again.

"My son, too, had been troubled with gastritis and I induced him to try the Pink Pills, with great benefit. I feel that everybody ought to know of my wonderful cure and I bless God that I have found something that has given me this great relief. Dr. Williams' Pink Pills are now given to the public as an unfailing blood builder and nerve restorer, curing all forms of weakness arising from a watery condition of the blood or shattered nerves, two fruitful causes of most every ill that flesh is heir to. These pills are also a specific for the troubles peculiar to females, such as suppressions, all forms of weakness, chronic constipation, bearing down pains, etc., and in the case of men will give speedy relief and effect a permanent cure in all cases arising from mental worry, overwork or excesses of whatever nature. The pills are sold by all dealers, or will be sent postpaid on receipt of price, (50 cents a box, or 6 boxes for \$2.50—they are never sold in bulk, or by the 100) by addressing Dr. Williams' Medicine Company, Schenectady, N. Y.

### The Kind of Fowl to Raise.

so much the better, because there is wards-but that is digressing. deep keel bone to the breast well lined

less. Strong men, when they are well, daughter in a very poor but well-connected family, and certainly not a vain young person, for she blushes crimson with pride and gratification when her mother says to her: "You wouldn't be the sensible man, if they love this bad-looking if you were decently earth and want to stay, will keep their | dressed, and I don't think you are devoid of common-sense, or I should't trust you alone in a modern countryhouse." In the course of the agreeably and wittily told story we find her placed health for the State and City of New in "a modern country-house"-not

#### justify the maternal solicitude. And Molasses Stick to Us.

and exposed to temptations which fully

"The word sugar," said Mr. Biffleby, "is often used in the plural. For example, we see on a sign, 'Sugars and molasses;" but we never use molasses in that form, though there are various kinds and grades of it as there are of sugar. I suspect that our use of the well known but little heeded truths in plural is dictated to a considerable extent by a desire to make the best possible showing of everything. Thus 'teas, cise. If a man is strong, if he eats coffees, sugars, no doubt conveys in a general way an idea of a larger and he needs, if he walks or rides in the more varied stock than tea, coffee and open air; he can generally take in a sugar would do. But this effect would scarcely be produced by the piural af molasses. Whether it were right or wrong we should be more inclined to laugh at 'molasseses' and so, for the sake of euphony, if for no other season. we stick to just plain molasses."-New

In the character of Napoleon there was little room for the gentler passion, the beginning of pneumonia, ten grains | but Professor Sloane's Life of the Emperor, in The Century, brings out the er so much as heard of him before, one element of love there was in his early days-his affection for Mlle. du Colombier. That this could not have been very deep is shown by the fact | Hall was to call on the morrow to inthat Napoleon himself laughed at it five years later. In his "Dialogue on Love" he says, "I, too, was once in love," and proceeds, after a few lines, to decry the sentiment as "harmful to mankind-a something from which God would do well to emancipate it.'

#### Lady Rosebery's Necklace. Some years ago an old Frenchwoman

died in a poor part of Dublin, and her little effects were put up for auction. Among other odds and ends was a necklace of dirty looking green stones, which did not attract much attention. However, a shrewd pair of Jews thought there might be "money in it" and decided on purchasing, clubbing together £5 for the purpose.

On taking it to a well known jeweler he promptly offered £1,500, which sum they refused, and sold the necklace of purest emeralds for £7,000 in London. where Lord Rosebery on his marriage purchased it for something like £20,000. The old Frenchwoman's mother had been attached to the court of France. and the emeralds had once formed part of the crown jewels. - London Answers.

#### To Whom It May Interest. A middle aged lady dressed in & brown silk entered a crowed cable car

"Because it soils the water and makes on the North Side. A young man in a corduroy suit haif rose, glanced at her and sat down Should this meet the eye of the mid-

small. It takes all night to fill the the young man in the corduroy suit is tanks, and the water has to last all a lover of birds. And she will recall the fact that she wore on her bonnet the stuffed remains of four ruby throated humming birds.

-Chicago Tribune.

### MY WEDDING EVE.

A Shop-Walker's Story.

My principals were Messrs. Spence providers in the Borough, and it was Mr. Spencely's own daughter, and the sweetest girl in the world to boot, that I was to marry on the morrow. I was in the counting-house with Mr. Mason, talking over some matter of business, when a shopman came to say I was wanted. I ran down stairs to my special department, the drapery, to find that a lady was awaiting my coming. She had, it turned out, made some large purchases, to the extent of three hundred pounds, but, having forgotten her pocketbook, had requested that someone might go with her to receive payment. In keeping with our usual course of business, this task fell to me. The lady's carriage was standing at

the door, footman and coachman both in a quiet and becoming livery.

"A regular tip-topper," whispered Bob Edwards to me, one of our hands, who had himself been waiting on the lady. "Buys everything without asking the price."

I felt rather shy and, I fear, awkward at first, but before our drive came to an end I was satisfied fith myself and charmed with my companion. We drew up before a substantial house in one of the smaller squares of the Westend. A grave-looking major-domo or butler, as I took him to be, opened the door, and I was ushered into a room, while the lady and her butler conversed in a low tone in the hall.

"Mr. Stewart will see you in a minute," the lady at length said, pushing open the door a little further, and closing it as she withdrew her head. Then I heard the outer door close with a bang, the carriage steps put up, and the noise of wheels rapidly retiring. Mr. Stewart was evidently in no hurry, for ten minutes passed, and still no sign of his coming. I was anxious to get back to business, and began to feel annoy-

I had been walking the feeling off, but at last, out of patience, I proceeded to open the door. It was fast. For a moment I suspected a trap, but it was for a moment only. Mrs. Stewart, I reflected, was a thorough lady. Besides had she been dishonest, the amount at stake was a mere bagatelle to one who could afford to live in such a house. She had probably exceeded the limits of her commission, not an unusual thing with ladies shopping, as I know Select in the make-up of a fowl a to my no, to their husband's cost, bird that carries a large amount of and she and Mr. Stewart would be havescorted to Thomas street by the sol- meat if you want a bird for the table. ing a little matrimonial "tiff" over the all about you." several hundred yards of the scaffold. is essential. A large, projecting erop placently, by a natural divergence of He looked at no one in the crowd, but is unnecessary, for some of the meat- the train of thought, pictured Ella's fu- to delusions, to wonder if Mrs. Hall stood calm and erect. When he was lest birds look flat in the breast. It is ture linked with mine, without the could possibly be my wife, and if so, necessary to have the quarters ex-slightest possibility of any difference who in the world I, myself was. I felt with a knife and held it in four differ- tremely broad. If they round out, then ever arising. I learned better after- that "that way madness lay," and

meat carried upon the breast bone. A | In the midst of this day-drem, I re- The doctor was sympathetic, after a member, I mechanically surveyed the fashion, but his evident pride in the chrysalis of the patriot in Ireland to with muscle should round out and feel apartment. The windows struck me correctness of his diagnosis gave him on the bird very much as a duck does as being an unusual height from the too much the look of one who would when he is dressed. Secure a bird with door. There were no chairs, except say: "Now, didn't I tell you so?" Too a large thigh, because the thigh joint one- a library chair-near the massive

ed, accompanied by two men, presumably fellow-servants.

"Why am I kept waiting here?" I demanded "Don't get excited, my dear sir -- " "Tell Mr. Stewart I can't wait any

"All in good time, my dear sir; all of you. Excitement to a nervous temperament is---"Nervous temperament be hanged.

Pay me my money and let me out of

"All in good time, all in good time," What was I to do? The man was smiling, unctuous, imperturbable, deaf to my arguments, unmoved by my protestations. I raged and stor ned, called them all swindlers, and threatened to long night was over, have them indicted. It was all of no use: I might as well have stormed at the table and the solitary chair. Gradually I cooled down, as one who

needs must, and, in a hoarse voice, begged them to say what they intended doing with me, and what in the world it all meant, for it had now dawned upon me that they were not acting a part, but were sincere according to

And then, to my horror, I learned that the gentleman I had taken for a butler was Aloysius Fitzsimmons, M. D., F. R. C. P., the great specialist in obscure diseases of the nerves and brain, and keeper of a private establishment "devoted to the care of the cerebrally afflicted," as he noted from his own prospectus, which I had afterward the pleasure of perusing. I confessed, somewhat injudiciously, that I had nevbut it only furnished him with fresh proof of my insanity. He wound up a long monologue by telling me that Mrs. quire how I was getting on.

'And who may Mrs. Hall be?" asked, scarce knowing what I said, for everything seemed topsy-turvy now. "Poor man, poor man, a bad case," I heard him say, sotto voce; "he has even forgotten his own name." Then aloud, "The lady who accompanied you here, your wife-

"Quiet, my dear sir; you forget your "Her name is Stewart," I managed to say, quietly; "and so far from her being my wife, I am unmarried, and to-morrow is my wedding day."
"Yes, I know. Your good lady has

told us all about that; but, perhaps,

"My wife!" I shouted.

by to-morrow you will be better and think nothing more of it. "Would you mind telling me what this woman has said about me?" you know, for it is so given in the certificates from two eminent medical men

a good citizen, but-"Go en, I can bear anything now." Is it not so?"

But to-morrow is my wedding day." schemer learn I was to be married on | Mall Gazette.

might well stand over. Meanwhile, in the human breast. Despite repeated etc. what was I to do to get out of this house and away from this complacent ly and Hason, the well-known general to identify me. Mr. Spencely, I remem-

quack, whom I was beginning to hate? Obviously, I must send for some one bered, had a late engagement in the city. Ella was manifestly out of the question. I could not obtrude such a ridiculous thing upon her-on her wedding eve. too. Between you and me, reader, I think I felt somewhat chary of letting her see me in such a plight. The same consideration made me fight shy of any of our fellows. It would be food for jokes for months to come. At last I had it. I would write a brief note to Mr. Mason, our junior principal. He would be away from business by this time, but a messenger would soon go to Wimbledon, where he lived, and return furnished with evidence my identity, which would be conclusive as to sanity. Dr. Fitzsimmons smiled dubi-

ously as he took my missive. "Who is this Mr. Mason?" he asked. "The junior partner in Spencely and Mason, where I am employed."

"H'm-yes, quite so," He said nothing more, but I heard him dispatch the messenger, and at last I began to breathe freely, I was left to myself, as if in a dream began to recall, one by one, the various events of this the most miserable day in my existence, which ought to have been one of the happiest. It was now nearly eight o'clock. I remembered, with a start, that at nine the employes of our firm, were to meet me to present me with aw edding gift, and it would be a case of "Hamlet" without the Prince of Denmark. And what would Ella think? I was to meet her as soon as the presentation was over. That, too, was impossible, for I could not hope, to be released in less than two hours. I recalled, too-and the recollection gave me a moment's frightthat she had said to me in her father's and Mason's hearing, in jest, of course:

"If you stay too long with your chums, Harry, I shall conclude that you do not want me next day."

I was doomed to stay too long, but not even the wildest flight of imagination could have converted Dr. Fitsimmons into a chum of anybody. How- I am thankful that I have found a medicine ever, Mason would make it all right, and everything would be properly ex- It keeps me in good health." RICHARD plained, and all would ga as merry as a marriage-bell.

The messenger dispa tched to Wimbledon returned at last. My straining ears could detect that the doctor met him at the door, and that a hurried colloguy took place in the hall. I put on my gloves and hat, and was ready to

start as the doctor entered. "My man has seen Mr. Mason," he raid, "and he assures him he never heard of you before-knows nothing at

Here was a thunder-clap. I began at length to think that I must sought to collect my scattered senses. much, I mean, for my equanimity.

men, women and children sicken and the from pneumonia. Flannels are not put on soon enough, perhaps. Summer the story of an larger when winter. Cold weather is not always opening chapter. made me start from my recumbent po-

sition. I heard every hour strike all through the night. At twelve I half expected it would strike thirteen, and recalled the story of the sentry at the Tower of London who saved his life longer, and that I must have the by proving that he heard a church clock strike that number of times, when charged with sleeping at his post in good time. Don't get excited, I beg Would I have my reason? My disappearance would be in all the papers tomorrow, and crisp journalistic paragraphs would describe me and dismiss the subject. At three I heard the lumbering wagons and their loads of garden produce for market, and knew the great city was once more stirring into life. And when at last six rang out sharp and clear, it was a sigh of infinite relief I thanked Heaven that the

> I rose and dressed after a fashion. Suddenly I heard a carriage drive up. A few moments more and I was summoned down stairs, and ushered into the room I knew too well for my peace of mind. Judge of my relief to find there Mr. Spencely and Bob Edwards. There was no question now of my sanity. I had been made the victim of a clever schemer, who had got clear off

with her booty. And how were you to be paid, doctoe?" Mr. Spencely asked, as we prepared to go.

'My terms are quarterly in advance, and Mrs. Hall paid £50 down. By Jove, I did not examine the note particularly; she was quite a lady, you know," and here the doctor looked foolish enough to qualify for a passive position in his own establishment.

The note proved all right. Mr. Spence ly took its number and we set off. On the way home Bob Edwards, in a low voice, told me the story of their search for me, in every likely quarter, and in some unlikely ones too, for the police-stations had not been omitted. As a last resource the livery-stable keepers in the West-end were canvassed, and with success. Ella had been in hysterics, but was recovering. Our wedding came off at the time originally fixed, though I fear that nel-

ther of us looked as radiant, as the proverbial bride and bridegroom. Our vigil had told upon us both. On our return from our honeymoon, Mr. Mason explained that it was a

brother of his who had seen the messenger I sent from Dr. Fitzsimmonss, He himself by some unlucky change happened to be from home at the time.

#### Reading Palimpsest Manuscripts. An ingenious method of deciphering

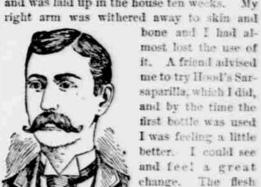
palimpsest manuscripts has been exhibited before the Berlin Physical so-Who? Mrs. Hall? Well, she told ciety. The older writing has been me that Mr. Hall-that is your name, washed to a faint yellow, while the newer one was black; so a phonowho examined you-that Mr. Hall was graph was first taken through a yellow ar exemplary husbard and father and glass, the negative showing the older writings very faintly, then an ordinary bromide photograph was taken for the "But subject to delusions and to purpose of making from it a diapositive payoxysms of violence. I believe that, on glass. This transparency was ther though you are a country gentleman, placed over the first negative, so that you sometimes fancy you are in a the two images coincided. The back large business house, and that peo- ground of the photograph being dark ple are seeking to swindle you. Also in one case and light in the other, while that you are on the eve of marriage. the newer manuscript was just the re verse, resulted in the latter being in visible. The older manuscript, how "Ah, just what your good lady said. ever, was dark in both cases, so that We will get you round, never fear." it appeared to stand out. Some d fi I looked helplessly at he doctor. My culty was experienced in getting the brain was in a whirl. "Just what your two photographs to coincide, but the good lady said." How did that odious result eventually was successful -Pal

Hope Springs Eternal the morrow? But inquiry as to that appointments, the divine spark rekindles after each. Though there may not be a tilver lining to every cloud, the vapors which obsoure the sky oft waft aside and disclose the full splender of the noonday sun. Thus is hope justified. Invalids who seek the aid from Hostetter's Stomach Bitters in the hope of something better than a mere modification of the evils from which they suffer, will find that it justifies their expectation. Chills and fever, rheumatism, dyspepsis, liver and kidney trouble, nervousness, and debility are thoroughly, not partly, remedied by the Bit-ters. Loss of flesh, appetite and sleep are counteracted by this helpful tonic as by no other medicinal agent, and to the old, infirm and convalescent it affords speedily appreciable benefit. A wineglassful three times a A Moral Power.

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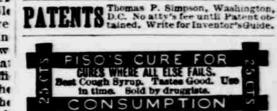
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